

# DOCTOR WHO

## THE FIVE COMPANIONS

By Eddie Robson

**THE DOCTOR – PETER DAVISON**

Time-space traveller

**STEVEN TAYLOR – PETER PURVES**

Former astronaut, parted company with the Doctor on the planet of the Savages.

**IAN CHESTERTON – WILLIAM RUSSELL**

School teacher. Parted company with the Doctor when he and Barbara used a Dalek Time-Space machine.

**POLLY – ANNEKE WILLS**

Secretary and 1960s doll. Witnessed the Doctor's regeneration.

**SARA KINGDOM – JEAN MARSH**

Tough Space Security Operative who fought the Daleks alongside the Doctor. Destroyed by their Time Destructor... mysteriously still alive.

**NYSSA – SARAH SUTTON**

From the highly civilized planet Traken. Left the Doctor to do good work with the sick.

**THE DALEKS – NICHOLAS BRIGGS**

Evil machine creatures. Arch enemies of the Doctor.

**THE SONTARANS – DAN STARKEY**

Militaristic clone race. Arrogant, brutal, ruthless.

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**SCENE 0: INT. RUINED SPACESHIP**

F/X STEVEN TAYLOR WANDERS THROUGH AN ALTERNATIVE ENVIRONMENT FOR THE GAME OF RASSILON. IT'S MADE UP OF OLD, RUINED SPACESHIPS AND SPACE STATIONS, WELDED TOGETHER IN A HUGE MAZE. THE FLOOR IS LITTERED WITH SCRAP. THIS SEGMENT, LIKE MOST OF THEM, IS FAIRLY LARGE.

STEVEN:

(CALLS) Hello? (BEAT) Is there anyone else here? (BEAT) Hello!  
(BEAT; TO HIMSELF) Just me?

F/X A DALEK MOVES FROM THE SHADOWS: THEY ARE SOME DISTANCE APART.

DALEK:

Do not move!

STEVEN:

Oh no... (TO HIMSELF) Careful what you wish for, Steven.

DALEK:

Who are you?

STEVEN:

My name's Steven Taylor. I'm unarmed, don't shoot.

DALEK:

How and why did you come here?

STEVEN:

Where is here?

DALEK:

This place has not been identified. The Daleks were brought here by an unknown force.

STEVEN:

Well it wasn't me, I'm as clueless as you are.

DALEK:

You are my prisoner. You will come with me!

STEVEN:

Where to?

DALEK:

Move!

STEVEN:

All right, all right.

F/X STEVEN STARTS TO WALK. DALEK FOLLOWS BEHIND.

DALEK:

If you attempt to escape, you will be exterminated.

STEVEN:

Thanks, I took that as read.

DALEK:

Do not make any sudden— [movements]

F/X THE GROUND ABRUPTLY GIVES WAY BENEATH THE DALEK AND IT TUMBLES DOWN A SHAFT.

DALEK:

Aaaaaaaaaaargh!

STEVEN:

What the hell... ?

F/X IAN CHESTERTON EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS AND DASHES OVER TO STEVEN.

IAN:

(APPROACHING) Who-- ? I... I don't believe it. It's... it's really you, isn't it? Steven! Steven Taylor!

STEVEN:

I'm sorry, I don't-- [recognize you]. Hang on... Ian? Ian Chesterton?

IAN:

I... er... I think we're both... well... Both of us are a little older than when we last met.

STEVEN:

A little?

THEY BOTH LAUGH FOR A MOMENT.

IAN:

But this is... I don't pretend to understand what's going on, but... well... It really is wonderful to see you!

STEVEN:

Frankly, it's wonderful to see any familiar face.

IAN:

(ENTHUSIASTIC) Wait a minute, you must have come here with the Doctor! Where is he?

STEVEN:

No. I don't know where he is... I left the Doctor a long time ago. (REFLECTING FOR A MOMENT) Yes... a very long time ago.

IAN:  
I see...

STEVEN:  
Do you think this has got anything to do with the Doctor... us being here, I mean?

IAN:  
I don't know, Steven. But I keep thinking that the only time I ever encountered anything as bizarre as this was... well... when I was with the Doctor. I've been more than half-expecting him to turn up at any moment.

STEVEN:  
Are we in some kind of spaceship? It all looks... wrecked... a mess.

IAN:  
I've no idea, I've only been here about half an hour myself. I saw the Dalek and set a trap for it.

STEVEN:  
You did this?

IAN:  
I found this sheet of metal amongst the debris and laid it [over this -]

F/X A HUMMING NOISE ECHOES UP THROUGH THE SHAFT, GETTING LOUDER, RISING IN PITCH.

STEVEN:  
What's that noise?

IAN:  
I think... it's coming from the shaft... Oh no... Look down there!

STEVEN:  
Ian, I think we should run.

IAN:  
I think you're right. Come on!!!

F/X THEY BREAK INTO A RUN. THE DALEK RISES UP FROM THE SHAFT, HOVERING HIGH INTO THE AIR.

DALEK:  
Halt at once!

F/X FIRES A BLAST AT THEM, MISSES.

DALEK:  
Halt or you will be exterminated!

F/X ANOTHER BLAST. IT FLIES AFTER IAN AND STEVEN.

CRASH IN OPENING THEME.

**SCENE 1. INT. CORRIDOR 1**

F/X SARA KINGDOM'S FOOTSTEPS CRUNCH THROUGH A WIDE, HIGH CORRIDOR. POLLY WRIGHT CALLS TO HER FROM BEHIND A HATCH.

POLLY:  
(MUFFLED) Hey! You!

F/X SARA STOPS.

SARA:  
Who said that?

POLLY:  
(MUFFLED) Me. Down here! Behind the hatch next to your feet.

SARA:  
Come out with your hands in the air.

POLLY:  
(MUFFLED) No, you come down here.

SARA:  
I'll give you to the count of three. One -

F/X A TYRANNOSAURUS ROARS SOME WAY BEHIND HER. GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE AS IT STOMPS IN THEIR DIRECTION.

SARA:  
What was that?

POLLY:  
(MUFFLED) Oh for goodness' sake -

F/X THE HATCH OPENS, POLLY EMERGES AND PULLS SARA INSIDE.

POLLY:  
(GRABBING HER) Come on! *Get in here!*

SARA:  
(MAN-HANDLED) Ugh, get off me!

POLLY:  
(STRUGGLING WITH HER) *There's no time! Get in here now!!!*

F/X THE HATCH CLOSES AND THE TYRANNOSAURUS STOMPS PAST IT.

**SCENE 2. INT. CORRIDOR 2**

F/X ANOTHER, SMALLER CORRIDOR. IAN AND STEVEN PELTING THROUGH. BOTH OUT OF BREATH.

STEVEN:

Where are we going?

DALEK:

(OFF) Halt or you will be exterminated!

IAN:

Away from that Dalek!

F/X BLAST COMES OVER THEIR HEADS. IMPACT EXPLOSION. SHOWER OF SPARKS.

STEVEN:

Argh!

IAN:

Ugh! Are you all right?

STEVEN:

Yes, yes – keep going!

**SCENE 3. INT. CLAMP ROOM**

F/X IAN AND STEVEN RUSH INSIDE.

IAN:  
(FRANTIC) It's a dead end. Where are we?

STEVEN:  
Wait a minute... This door's an airlock. If the mechanism still works -

F/X STEVEN OPERATES A CONTROL AND THE AIRLOCK SLIDES CLOSED.

STEVEN:  
Got it!

IAN:  
Good work, but what now? There's no way out -

F/X THE DALEK BLASTS THE DOOR FROM THE OUTSIDE.

IAN:  
And that Dalek will get through that door in no time.

STEVEN:  
Ian! Give me a hand with this machinery... I think I know what it's for.



**SCENE 4. INT. DUCT**

F/X POLLY'S HIDING PLACE. THE TYRANNOSAURUS CAN BE HEARD OUTSIDE, STOMPING SLOWLY AROUND.

SARA:

What is it?

POLLY:

A Tyrannosaurus. At least I think so. It's definitely a dinosaur and it's definitely one of the big ones and it's definitely one of the ones that eats meat.

SARA:

A dinosaur? What's a dinosaur doing here?

POLLY:

Search me. I don't even know where here is. Do you?

**SCENE 5. INT. CLAMP ROOM**

F/X DALEK BREAKS THROUGH AIRLOCK AND ENTERS THE ROOM.

DALEK:

Surrender or you will be destroyed. (PAUSE) Show yourselves!

IAN:

(OFF) Now, Steven!

DALEK:

Show yoursel-

F/X SOME CONTROLS ARE OPERATED AND THERE'S AN ELECTRICAL SURGE.

DALEK:

*Aaargh! What is ha-happening! Magnetic foooorrce overriiiding  
motiiiiive power! Emerrrrrgencyyyyy!*

F/X THE DALEK IS ABRUPTLY DRAWN TO A HUGE MAGNETIC CLAMP, WITH A HUGE 'CLUNK'.

IAN:

It worked!

STEVEN:

I told you it would.

DALEK:

(HELPLESS) You... You will be destroyed!

F/X DALEK GUN FIRES.

STEVEN:

Not as long as we stay this side of you we won't.

IAN:

Let's get to work, shall we?

DALEK:

No. Keep away... keep away from mee!

**SCENE 6. INT. DALEKS' HQ (GATEWAY ROOM)**

F/X THE DALEKS HAVE COMMANDEERED SOME CHAMBERS OF THE MAZE. NYSSA IS WORKING ON SOME PIECE OF TECHNOLOGY. THERE ARE WHIRS AND HUMS.

DALEK 1:  
Progress report.

NYSSA:  
I'm in the middle of testing the phase shift.

DALEK 1:  
Report! Now!

NYSSA:  
Fine. If you insist.

F/X THE WHIRRING AND HUMMING STOPS.

NYSSA:  
The transmat system is fully operational, [but the -]

DALEK 2:  
We know the transmat is operational. That is not what we asked you to do.

NYSSA:  
Let me finish. The gateway won't stabilise. It's something to do with the dimensional barrier. When you attempt to transgress it, the signal is disrupted.

DALEK 1:  
Then you will boost the signal.

NYSSA:  
You don't have enough power.

DALEK 2:  
We will find a new power source.

NYSSA:  
Even if you do, the disruption is fatal. It rips everything apart at the atomic level. Given enough power, [it could -]

DALEK 1:  
This is an alien trick. You know the secret and you are concealing it from us.

NYSSA:  
Please, it's got nothing to do with me. I don't even know how I got here.

DALEK 2:

You will return to your cage. Dalek technology will prevail. We will escape!

**SCENE 7. INT. DUCT**

F/X TYRANNOSAURUS STILL OUTSIDE, THUDDING ABOUT.

POLLY:

It's got our scent.

SARA:

It'll get bored eventually...

POLLY:

I hope you're right.

SARA:

So... how did you get here?

POLLY:

No idea. I was on my way to a restaurant and suddenly this shadow came over me and the next thing I knew... I was dodging dinosaurs. And these are not the shoes to be doing that in, I can tell you.

SARA:

Those are shoes? I thought they were weapons.

POLLY:

If only. I don't suppose you've got a spare pair of shoes on you, have you? Size five?

SARA:

No.

POLLY:

I'll have to go barefoot then. Oh well, if I did it at the Isle of Wight Festival I can do it in some bashed-up spaceship-

SARA:

Wait! I heard something.

**SCENE 8. INT. CORRIDOR 1**

F/X THE TYRANNOSAURUS IS LURKING AND GROWLING. TWO DALEKS APPROACH.

DALEK 3:  
Shall we destroy the creature?

DALEK 4:  
Our orders are to conserve energy. The creature is slow and cumbersome. It is no thr-

F/X TYRANNOSAURUS ROARS AND SINKS ITS TEETH INTO DALEK 4, KILLING IT.

DALEK 4:  
Aaaaaaaaaaargh!

DALEK 3:  
Exterminate!

F/X ZAP! TYRANNOSAURUS ROARS IN PAIN.

**SCENE 9. INT. DUCT**

F/X MUFFLED SOUNDS OF BATTLE OUTSIDE.

SARA:  
That sounds like Daleks.

POLLY:  
You know about Daleks?

SARA:  
And so, it would seem, do you.

F/X ANOTHER BLAST FROM DALEK OUTSIDE. TYRANNOSAURUS ROARS AGAIN,  
DIES... BUT IT FALLS ON THE DALEK, WHICH IS TRASHED AND SCREAMS.  
THEN SILENCE.

SARA:  
(BEAT) It's gone quiet.

POLLY:  
(BEAT) Is it a trick?

SARA:  
Let's see.

F/X SARA OPENS THE HATCH.

**SCENE 10. INT. CORRIDOR 1**

F/X SARA AND POLLY EMERGE.

POLLY:  
What a mess.

SARA:  
Looks like they've wiped each other out.

POLLY:  
Good riddance to them all. (BEAT) Actually I feel a bit sorry for the poor dinosaur, it didn't know, did it?

F/X DALEK 1 SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE.

DALEK 3:  
(VOICE WINDING UP) Under attack! Under attack!

POLLY:  
*Oh no!!!*

SARA:  
Get back!

F/X POLLY AND SARA DODGE BACK AS THE DALEK FIRES.

SARA:  
It can't see. We may have a chance. Pass me that pipe.

DALEK 1:  
Under attack!

POLLY:  
There.

F/X POLLY PASSES A HEAVY PIPE TO SARA.

SARA:  
Thank you.

DALEK 1:  
Under att-

F/X SARA THRASHES THE DALEK WITH THE PIPE MULTIPLE TIMES AND IT GOES SILENT.

POLLY:  
(BEAT) Maybe give it another one just to make sure.

F/X SARA TOSSES THE PIPE ASIDE.



SARA:

I wonder how many more there are?

POLLY:

You want to know?

SARA:

I want to know exactly. Help me take its gun.

**SCENE 11. INT. RUINED SHUTTLE**

F/X A SONTARAN CALLED SKARL PATROLS THE RUINS, REPORTING ON HIS COMM TO ANOTHER SONTARAN, MARSHAL GREX. BLEEP OF COMMS DEVICE.

SKARL:

The complex is constructed from fused-together spacecraft and space stations, originating from wildly differing places and eras. I have found no way of reaching the exterior.

GREX:

(D) Received, Grex. Return to sector one for a strategy meeting.

SKARL:

Very good, Marshal. I will [return in -]

F/X A NOISE LIKE THE TRANSMAT NOISE IN THE FIVE DOCTORS, RIGHT IN FRONT OF GREX. THE DOCTOR APPEARS.

DOCTOR:

Ah. Right. Um... Not quite where I hoped to be, but - Ah.

SKARL:

Who are you?

DOCTOR:

Oh... Nobody important. I seem to be a little lost, I'll just -

F/X CLICK. CLICK. HIS TRANSMAT CONTROL ISN'T DOING ANYTHING.

DOCTOR:

Ah. Something seems to have stopped the transmat from working.

SKARL:

You are the Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Me? No, he's a tall chap, all teeth and curls. Or possibly a distinguished-looking gentleman [with a -]

SKARL:

We have a record of all your appearances.

DOCTOR:

Well there's something to look forward to.

F/X SKARL OPERATES HIS COMM.

SKARL:

Marshal. I have located the Doctor.

GREX:

(D) Excellent! This is clearly his doing. Bring him to us at once.

SKARL:

Yes, Marshal.

F/X COMM OUT.

SKARL:

Move!

F/X DALEK EMERGES FROM AIRLOCK.

DALEK/IAN:

(OFF) No. Halt!

SKARL:

Daleks?

DOCTOR:

Oh no... I really am too busy for this.

**SCENE 12. INT. CORRIDOR 3**

F/X TWO DALEKS MEET. WE ARE A SLIGHT DISTANCE FROM THEM.

DALEK 5:

One of the reptilian creatures attacked and destroyed our patrol.

DALEK 2:

The creatures are to be exterminated.

F/X THE DALEKS DEPART. POLLY AND SARA WHISPER IN FOREGROUND.

POLLY:

(LOW) Poor old dinosaurs. Aren't you going to shoot them?

SARA:

(LOW) The Daleks? No, we're going to follow them.

POLLY:

(LOW) What? Why?

SARA:

(LOW) We need to know what they're doing.

POLLY:

(LOW) I suppose if anyone has a way out of here, they will.

SARA:

(LOW) Exactly. Follow me and tread carefully.

**SCENE 13. INT. RUINED SHUTTLE**

F/X AS BEFORE.

DALEK/IAN:  
You will surrender your prisoner.

SKARL:  
This does not concern you. The Doctor has committed acts of aggression against the Sontaran race.

DALEK/IAN:  
The Doctor?

DOCTOR:  
You started it.

SKARL:  
Silence!

DALEK/IAN:  
We must take the Doctor prisoner.

SKARL:  
Any attempt to take or destroy this prisoner will be regarded as an act of war.

DALEK/IAN:  
We do not fear you.

SKARL:  
The Daleks underestimate us and they always have. We fought a rearguard action against a Dalek attack whilst fighting the Rutan in the Madillon Cluster and we destroyed [you all -]

DALEK/IAN:  
This is not relevant. Hand over the Doctor.

SKARL:  
Your arrogance is an insult. I shall destroy you and keep the pris- Where is he?

F/X DOCTOR HAS SNEAKED AWAY: BREAKS INTO A RUN.

DALEK/IAN:  
The Doctor is running away!

SKARL:  
Dishonourable conduct! (ROAR OF EFFORT AS HE HITS THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR:  
(GASPS AND FALLS.)

DALEK/IAN:  
No! Leave him!

SKARL:  
What? (LAUNCHING HIMSELF AT THE DOCTOR) *You cowaaarrrrd!*

F/X SKARL LAUNCHES HIMSELF AT THE DALEK BUT IS FELLED BY A BLOW TO THE PROBIC VENT.

STEVEN:  
Are you all right, Ian?

F/X THE TONE OF THE DALEK'S VOICE HAS CHANGED: IT'S NOW THAT WE REVEAL HE'S IAN CHESTERTON.

DALEK/IAN:  
I'm fine. Can that really be the Doctor?

DOCTOR:  
(OFF) Uuurgh...

F/X STEVEN DASHES OVER TO THE DOCTOR WHILST IAN OPENS THE DALEK CASING AND CLIMBS OUT. NOISES OF EFFORT AS HE DOES SO.

STEVEN:  
(OFF) Whoever he is... He seems OK.

IAN:  
Help him over here.

STEVEN:  
(OFF) Can you stand?

DOCTOR:  
(OFF, GROGGY) I think so.

F/X THEY STAGGER OVER TO IAN.

IAN:  
I don't know what you did to this potato-headed chap, but he's out cold.

STEVEN:  
Probic vent. Always works. One of their survey units landed back home a few years ago. Shame I didn't have anything sharp, you can take them out for good [if you -]

DOCTOR:

(COMING TO HIS SENSES) Steven? You're Steven Taylor, aren't you? Good heavens, how wonderful to see — (NOTICING HIM) And ... Chesterton! My dear fellow... Was that you in the Dalek?

IAN:

Er... I'm afraid it was.

DOCTOR:

(AMUSED) I thought the voice was a little unconvincing. Quite like old times. (TAKING A GOOD LOOK AT THEM) Hm. You're both a little older now, if you don't mind my saying so.

IAN:

And if you really are the Doctor... you're quite a bit younger than when I last saw you.

DOCTOR:

Ah... yes... bit difficult to explain, actually.

STEVEN:

That Sontaran seemed to recognize you.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I know I've changed, but I assure you—

IAN:

Doctor, I'm afraid we can't hang about here.

STEVEN:

Before we spotted you and the Sontaran, we saw a Dalek patrol heading this way. Come on, we have to get moving.

F/X THEY HELP THE DOCTOR AWAY.

**SCENE 14. INT. DALEK HQ (PRISONER AREA)**

F/X ANOTHER WRECKED SPACESHIP.

NYSSA:

If you don't need me, why are you keeping me here?

DALEK 1:

When we no longer need you we will exterminate you.

NYSSA:

Perhaps there's another reason you need me?

DALEK 1:

Silence!

F/X PATROL RETURNS.

DALEK 5:

We have revised our defensive strategy based on fresh intelligence.

DALEK 6:

Report.

DALEK 2:

We have established a present threat to our [forces here -]

F/X DALEK 2 IS DESTROYED BY A DALEK GUN.

DALEK 2:

Aaaargh. (EXPLODES)

DALEK 5:

Under attack! [Under -]

F/X DALEK 5 IS ALSO DESTROYED.

DALEK 5:

AAAAARGH!!! (EXPLODES)

DALEK 1:

Intruder!

F/X DALEK 1 LOOSES A SHOT, HITS SOME DEBRIS.

DALEK 1:

Surrender or you will be [destroyed -]

F/X DALEK 1 IS DESTROYED BY ANOTHER BLAST.



DALEK 1:

Aaaargh! (EXPLODES)

F/X POLLY AND SARA EMERGE FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES AND RUN TO THE CAGE.

POLLY:

(OFF) Gosh. That was... pretty impressive.

SARA:

(OFF) Basic combat training. And we had the element of surprise.

NYSSA:

Er... thank you. But... Who are you?

SARA:

Explanations can wait. There are other Daleks around.

NYSSA:

I know. Can you get me out of this thing?

SARA:

Stand back, I'm going to shoot the lock.

F/X SARA SHOOTS THE LOCK, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN. NYSSA STEPS OUT. DALEK GUN MAKES RUNNING-OUT-OF-POWER NOISE.

NYSSA:

Thank you.

SARA:

The gun's dead. Already?

POLLY:

So we've got nothing to fight with?

NYSSA:

Then let's go!

**SCENE 15. INT. ESCAPE POD**

F/X SIZEABLE. DOOR OPENS.

IAN:  
Looks good.

STEVEN:  
An escape pod. Ideal. Come on... inside.

F/X THEY MOVE INSIDE. WITH EFFORT, STEVEN CLOSES THE DOOR.

DOCTOR:  
I think this used to be a solar probe. The far wall out there is a bulkhead made of dwarf-star alloy.

IAN:  
Dwarf star?

DOCTOR:  
Yes, a superdense metal capable of withstanding enormous pressures. Hopefully it should block the Daleks from picking up our life-signs.

IAN:  
Steven, you said this was an escape pod?

STEVEN:  
Yes, that's right.

IAN:  
Well then... Can we use it to escape?

DOCTOR:  
Not until we know what we'd be escaping into.

STEVEN:  
Pity. I'm too old for all this running around.

IAN:  
You're too old?

STEVEN:  
Speaking of which, Doctor – care to explain now why you're so much younger?

DOCTOR:  
Ah yes... I didn't ever mention that, did I?

IAN:  
Mention what exactly?

DOCTOR:

Well... er... My people... er...

STEVEN:

Your people?

DOCTOR:

Er... yes... Hm. Well, we sort of... well... change when our bodies wear out.

IAN:

Really... but that's... incredible, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Well... yes. Yes, I suppose it is.

STEVEN:

And do you always get younger?

DOCTOR:

Ah... well, sometimes... It depends. To be honest, there's an element of pot luck involved...

IAN:

And you're still travelling?

DOCTOR:

Yes. I've never seriously considered doing anything else, really. What are you doing now?

IAN:

I'm supposed to be retired. Thirty years doing research and I thought I'd better step aside. But I got bored, so I've gone back to teaching. Barbara keeps saying I should take it easy, but then she's still working on new books so she can't exactly criticise.

DOCTOR:

Marvellous. I was going to look you up a few months ago actually, but other things seemed to get in the way.

STEVEN:

I thought perhaps you might come back to see how I was getting along.

DOCTOR:

Oh. Steven, I really am sorry, but -

STEVEN:

I was really just a kid when you left me with the Elders and the Savages, you know.

DOCTOR:

Yes... but it was your choice.

STEVEN:

Oh, I know, I know... Huh... I don't think I really understood what I was letting myself in for.

DOCTOR:

Hm. What's it like there now? Is there peace?

STEVEN:

More or less, at the moment.

DOCTOR:

Then you've done good work, Steven. You know, I've always believed you can't solve people's problems forever. All you can do is try to solve today's.

**SCENE 16. INT. CORRIDOR 4**

F/X NYSSA, POLLY AND SARA RUSHING ALONG CORRIDOR.

SARA:

You mean they don't have a plan?

NYSSA:

I don't think so. All they seem to care about is getting out of here.

POLLY:

Then they've got quite a lot in common with us! Where is here?

NYSSA:

It's a kind of... well, pocket dimension. An artificial construct. But there's no way back into the real universe.

POLLY:

So what do we do?

NYSSA:

Wait for whoever put us all in here to let us out?

**SCENE 17. INT. ESCAPE POD**

F/X AS BEFORE.

IAN:

Can't you get us all out in the TARDIS?

DOCTOR:

Ah. I'm afraid don't actually have it. I was in the middle of... well, some business elsewhere. I activated a transmat recall device and seem to have got dragged off course. Unless... perhaps it's one of the Master's tricks?

STEVEN:

The Master?

DOCTOR:

Um... never mind. Besides, not even he's mad enough to engineer something as elaborate as this. (BEAT) No, hold on, he is actually.

F/X DISTANT NOISES OUTSIDE OF PEOPLE MOVING AROUND, OUTSIDE THE DOOR.

STEVEN:

I heard something.

IAN:

Daleks?

F/X VOICES OF NYSSA, POLLY AND SARA CAN FAINTLY BE HEARD (USE MUFFLED LINES FROM PREVIOUS SCENE).

DOCTOR:

No, wait...

IAN:

Who is that?

STEVEN:

Stay here, you two.

F/X STEVEN OPENS THE DOOR AND STEPS OUTSIDE.

**SCENE 18. INT. SOLAR PROBE**

F/X A LARGE SHIP. SARA, POLLY AND NYSSA ARE STRIDING ALONG.

NYSSA:  
I don't think they're following.

POLLY:  
Then can we slow down? I need to watch where I'm putting my feet.

SARA:  
Shh! I heard someone move. Get behind me, you two.

F/X THEY DO SO.

STEVEN:  
(OFF) Hello? Who goes there?

SARA:  
(IS IT REALLY HIM?) Steven?

F/X STEVEN STEPS CLOSER.

STEVEN:  
Sara?

SARA:  
What are you doing here?

STEVEN:  
But... Sara? It can't be... Why... how come you're alive?

NYSSA:  
You know him?

STEVEN:  
We travelled together, for a while.

SARA:  
Is the Doctor with you?

NYSSA:  
The Doctor?

STEVEN:  
Yes, although not the Doctor you're expecting.

POLLY:  
Wait a minute – you know the Doctor?

NYSSA:

You know the Doctor?

SARA:

Is this something to do with him?

F/X DOCTOR ENTERS.

DOCTOR:

It looks that way, doesn't it?

POLLY:

*That's* the Doctor?

NYSSA:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Nyssa! It's good to—

SARA:

Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Good grief. Sara? But how— ?

SARA:

It's a long story.

DOCTOR:

Um... I dare say it must be. And... (PLEASED) Polly!

POLLY:

(ALMOST SPEECHLESS) Doctor?

NYSSA:

I'm guessing you knew a different 'version' of the Doctor... You see—

DOCTOR:

Oh, Polly knows all about regeneration, Nyssa... Don't you, Polly?

POLLY:

Regeneration? Oh, I know you change your appearance all right... I just never expected you to look like this.



**SCENE 19. INT. RUINED SHUTTLE**

F/X SKARL LIES ON THE GROUND, GROANING AS HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS. SONTARANS ARE MARCHING TOWARDS HIM.

GREX:  
Skarl! Where is the Doctor?

SKARL:  
(GROGGY) He... I encountered a Dalek.

GREX:  
This Dalek?

F/X SKARL STANDS UP.

SKARL:  
Yes.

F/X GREX KNOCKS ITS LID OFF.

GREX:  
An empty shell. I speculate that you have been fooled by one of the Doctor's associates.

SKARL:  
But...

GREX:  
It seems clear that the whole matter was staged and you were fooled.

SKARL:  
My field performance was inadequate.

GREX:  
It was pathetic. You will be tested for defects and replaced if necessary... once we get out of this place.

**SCENE 20. INT. ESCAPE POD**

F/X THE DOCTOR AND NYSSA ARE TALKING, WE CAN HEAR THE OTHERS IN THE BACKGROUND (DIALOGUE TO BE SUPPLIED SEPARATELY).

NYSSA:

I think these Daleks have been drifting inter-dimensionally for a long time. They're low on energy.

DOCTOR:

Still deadlier than most, even with flat batteries. But who put them here? (BEAT) Of course!

NYSSA:

Of course?

DOCTOR:

This is an alternative environment for the Death Zone.

NYSSA:

What's the Death Zone? Or don't I want to know?

DOCTOR:

The Time Lords used it to play cruel games, pitting aliens against each other. They varied it with different environments – lift out one chunk of the board and put another one in.

NYSSA:

And this is one of them?

DOCTOR:

It makes sense. Why else would you make something like this? The contestants use the fixtures and fittings to whatever advantage they can gain.

NYSSA:

And the Time Lords built this dimension to keep it in.

DOCTOR:

Exactly. Impossible to escape from, in case any players get left behind. Only a TARDIS could get round the barriers.

NYSSA:

So why are we here?

DOCTOR:

You're obviously all meant to be in the Death Zone. Something must have dragged you off course, some anomaly.

NYSSA:

Then what do we do?

DOCTOR:

Wait for the anomaly to right itself. Gallifrey has technicians working on such things all the time.

NYSSA:

So they'll know we're here?

DOCTOR:

Possibly, possibly not. I should try to get a message out. But our main priority is staying alive.

**SCENE 21. INT. DALEK HQ (CELL)**

F/X MUCH ACTIVITY.

DALEK A:

Has the prisoner been located?

DALEK B:

No, she eludes us.

DALEK A:

She is an associate of the Doctor.

DALEK B:

She told us the Doctor was not with her. The truth assessment stated she was not lying.

DALEK A:

It is probable that the Doctor was responsible for liberating the prisoner. If we locate her, we will locate him.

**SCENE 22. INT. ESCAPE POD**

F/X AS BEFORE.

DOCTOR:

Ian, your ploy with the Dalek back there has given me an idea.

IAN:

You think we should all hide inside Daleks?

DOCTOR:

Not quite. You managed to antagonise the Sontaran into taking you on.

IAN:

I didn't mean to. I thought everyone was afraid of the Daleks.

DOCTOR:

Not the Sontarans. They've always been too caught up in their war with the Rutans to engage anyone else, and so the Daleks regard them as a low-grade threat. But neither of them likes to admit a weakness and neither likes to back down. So... this is what we do.

**SCENE 23. INT. SOLAR PROBE**

F/X NYSSA IS UNSCREWING SOMETHING FROM A WALL.

POLLY:

I'd still prefer it if we all stuck together.

NYSSA:

We can't just do nothing. Either the Sontarans or the Daleks will find us eventually unless we give them a distraction.

POLLY:

What about the dinosaurs? I would have thought that a thirteen-foot monster would be more distracting than me.

NYSSA:

(BEAT) Despite your flippancy you may have made a good point.

F/X A DINOSAUR ROARS IN THE BACKGROUND.

POLLY:

Er... Can I make another good point?

NYSSA:

Yes, let's get back. Help me carry this.

**SCENE 24. INT. ESCAPE POD**

F/X DOCTOR DISCUSSING PLAN WITH IAN, STEVEN AND SARA.

DOCTOR:  
Any questions?

IAN:  
Who's going to go?

SARA:  
I have years of combat training. If there's danger, I should be the one to tackle it.

DOCTOR:  
I'm not sure -

STEVEN:  
She's right, Doctor. I'll go too.

SARA:  
It doesn't need two of us.

STEVEN:  
It might, and I've met the Sontarans before.

DOCTOR:  
It's strange. Suddenly, having you all back again... I don't want to let any of you go.

SARA:  
You can't go, Doctor.

STEVEN:  
We'd be giving them what they want.

DOCTOR:  
I didn't think this through. We need a different plan.

IAN:  
No, Doctor. This is good. It will work.

F/X DOOR OPENS. POLLY AND NYSSA ENTER, BREATHLESS.

STEVEN:  
Are you all right?

SARA:  
Daleks?

POLLY:

No, no. Dinosaurs.

F/X CLOSE DOOR BEHIND THEM, THEY PUT DOWN THE STUFF THEY'RE CARRYING.

DOCTOR:

Then we should get to work on this gadget of yours, Nyssa. How did you get on?

NYSSA:

I think these will work. And I've got an idea how to use it.



**SCENE 25. INT. CHAMBER**

F/X TWO DALEKS MEET.

DALEK A:

I have completed a sweep of this sector. Neither the Doctor nor his associate are here.

DALEK B:

They may have already escaped this dimension.

DALEK A:

We would have detected the Doctor's TARDIS.

F/X MOVEMENT AMONGST DEBRIS.

DALEK B:

Who is there?

F/X A SONTARAN GUN-SHOT IS FIRED, DALEK A SUSTAINS DAMAGE. DALEK B FIRES BACK.

SONTARAN:

(GROANS IN PAIN)

DALEK 2:

Damage report.

DALEK 1:

I am not fatally compromised. I will return to HQ for repairs. Was it the Doctor?

DALEK 2:

No. A Sontaran.

DALEK 1:

They are no threat.

**SCENE 26. INT. ESCAPE POD**

F/X DOCTOR AND NYSSA ARE BUILDING SOMETHING.

SARA:  
We're ready, Doctor.

DOCTOR:  
The very best of luck.

STEVEN:  
Oh, I don't think we need luck. Nerves, perhaps, but not luck.

DOCTOR:  
True. Not with a team like this.

SARA:  
Come on, Steven.

F/X STEVEN AND SARA SET OFF.

IAN:  
We should go too, Nyssa, if your gadget's ready.

POLLY:  
If only I had some proper shoes, I could come with you.

IAN:  
You look after the Doctor.

DOCTOR:  
You don't have to go, Ian.

IAN:  
We need to get the dinosaurs moving away from here anyway. This way, we can use it to ensure the Daleks don't make a strategic withdrawal.

POLLY:  
How does it work, Nyssa?

NYSSA:  
It's adapted from a ground radar. We've just changed the frequency and intensity. You twist it like -

F/X LOW, RUMBLING PULSE COMES FROM THE DEVICE. EVERYONE COMPLAINS.

NYSSA:  
Sorry. But it should be effective in repelling the dinosaurs.

IAN:  
Good.

NYSSA:  
In theory.

IAN:  
Ah... Not so good.

DOCTOR:  
If it doesn't work, I want you back here immediately. And don't take any unnecessary risks.

IAN:  
Who, me?

F/X IAN OPENS THE DOOR.

NYSSA:  
We'll see you all soon.

F/X IAN AND NYSSA LEAVE.

POLLY:  
I wish people wouldn't say things like that.

DOCTOR:  
Brave heart, Polly.

**SCENE 27. INT. DERELICT SPACE STATION**

F/X TWO SONTARANS SWEEPING THE AREA.

GREX:

The technology here is too old, too primitive to be useful to us. The component parts of this place all date back to the early space-faring races.

VARSH:

Then there is nothing we can use to escape?

GREX:

Perhaps not. But we must exhaust all possibilities before we —

F/X APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS.

VARSH:

Someone is coming.

F/X STEVEN AND SARA EMERGE.

SARA:

Sontarans!

STEVEN:

Oh no!

GREX:

This is Marshal Grex of the Sontaran Sixth Column. You will lay down your weapons and surrender or be destroyed.

STEVEN:

What do we do?

SARA:

Run!

STEVEN:

No, they'll kill us!

SARA:

So what, do we just surrender?

VARSH:

Lay down your weapons!

SARA:

We're unarmed.

GREX:

See if she is telling the truth.

VARSH:

Yes, Marshal.

STEVEN:

We don't mean you any harm.

SARA:

No, we're just trying to get home.

GREX:

And how did you intend to do that?

STEVEN:

We're looking [for -]

SARA:

(HISSES) Don't tell him.

STEVEN:

Ah...

GREX:

What did the female think you should not tell me?

STEVEN:

Nothing.

GREX:

I am not an idiot even if you are. Impart the information or I will kill you. Or her, whichever seems likeliest to make you talk.

STEVEN:

The Daleks have a way out. That's what we're looking for.

GREX:

If they have a way out, why are they still here?

SARA:

There's somebody here they want to kill before they go.

STEVEN:

So we're hoping they'll be preoccupied enough that we'll be able to sneak in and -

GREX:

Ha! With no weapons? (TO VARSH) Do they have weapons?

VARSH:

No, Marshal.

GREX:

You expected to steal into the Daleks' stronghold unarmed and use their equipment to escape? You are idiots. They could be preoccupied with balancing a battlecruiser on the ends of their eye-stalks and still deal with you two.

SARA:

We had to try something.

GREX:

I suppose your bravery is vaguely admirable.

VARSH:

You think they are telling the truth?

GREX:

(BEAT) Their story is plausible. The Daleks' vendetta against the Doctor is well known, and their technological capability is... equal to ours.

STEVEN:

I'll say.

GREX:

You imply an insult. We will master time corridor technology, it's only a matter of time.

STEVEN:

If you say so.

GREX:

The Daleks have stagnated, they believe they have attained perfection! The Sontarans continually monitor and improve. When we have defeated the Rutans we will reduce the Daleks to a footnote in the pages of every history book in the universe!

STEVEN:

Well... er... good for you.

GREX:

Varsh, take the prisoners and call all our troops together. We will return to the battlefield and leave the Daleks here to rot!

**SCENE 28. INT. FREIGHTER**

F/X VERY SPACIOUS AREA. IAN AND NYSSA WALK QUIETLY THROUGH.

IAN:  
No sign of any Daleks yet.

NYSSA:  
No... aha.

IAN:  
Ooooh. What's that smell?

NYSSA:  
Fresh meat, I think.

F/X IAN AND NYSSA TURN A CORNER. WE HEAR A DINOSAUR MUNCHING ON A DEAD DINOSAUR. IAN AND NYSSA TALK QUIETLY FROM NOW ON.

IAN:  
His table manners leave something to be desired. Looks like we missed the fight.

NYSSA:  
It's killed a herbivore.

IAN:  
Yes. Easy prey for the big fella.

NYSSA:  
We want it to head down that passage. That's where the Daleks are.

IAN:  
So we want to draw it away from its dinner and then send it that way. So if you stand over there...

NYSSA:  
And you'll - No, that's too dangerous.

IAN:  
Not if your gadget works.

NYSSA:  
That's rather a lot of pressure to put on me and my... 'gadget'.

IAN:  
Go on.

F/X NYSSA WALKS AWAY. DINOSAUR IS STILL EATING.

IAN:

(STAGE WHISPER) Ready?

NYSSA:

(STAGE WHISPER, OFF) When you are.

IAN:

(CALLS) Oi, Fred!

NYSSA:

(OFF) I think it's a female.

IAN:

Freedra! Over here!

F/X DINOSAUR GRUNTS, STOPS EATING FOR A MOMENT, GRUNTS AGAIN, GOES BACK TO FOOD.

IAN:

(CALLS) Come on, Freedra! I won't spoil your appetite, I promise!

F/X DINOSAUR STOPS EATING, STARTS TO WANDER IN IAN'S DIRECTION. CRUNCH, CRUNCH OF ITS FOOTSTEPS.

IAN:

Now, Nyssa!

F/X NYSSA'S DEVICE EMITS ITS LOUD, LOW PULSE. DINOSAUR ROARS IN FEAR. IT STANDS ITS GROUND FOR A MOMENT, THEN RUNS AWAY DOWN A CORRIDOR. THUD, THUD, THUD, THUD... (TRAILING OFF)

IAN:

Great work.

NYSSA:

For a moment I thought [it wouldn't -]

IAN:

I never doubted it. Come on, let's make sure it doesn't turn back.



**SCENE 29. INT. ESCAPE POD**

F/X DOCTOR STILL TINKERING.

POLLY:

What are you doing now?

DOCTOR:

Trying to fashion something to communicate with the Capitol.

POLLY:

The American record label?

DOCTOR:

No, the seat of Time Lord government.

POLLY:

Is that what you are? A Time Lord?

DOCTOR:

Of course, yes – back when I was on the run from them, I tended not to use the title. Yes, I'm a Time Lord. Rather pompous really, but sometimes it comes in useful to sound grandiose... Could you pass me that solar battery?

POLLY:

What does a solar battery look like?

DOCTOR:

Green box with a picture of a cheerful yellow sun on the side.

POLLY:

Oh yes.

F/X POLLY PASSES IT TO THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR:

Thank you.

POLLY:

I'd offer to make some tea but I don't think we have the facilities.

DOCTOR:

Actually that's a beverage dispenser over there, but I'm not sure the contents are safe to consume.

POLLY:

Well there goes my main contribution to the proceedings.

F/X DOCTOR STOPS TINKERING.

DOCTOR:

Do you really think that's all you did? You took down a guard detail of Cybermen once.

POLLY:

I did sometimes think, though, that you'd have done better if I wasn't around.

DOCTOR:

What? Polly, perhaps it's true that you weren't the bravest.

POLLY:

You can say that again.

DOCTOR:

But you had a great sense of what was right. I still remember you facing up to the Cyber Leader, demanding to know why he didn't care.

POLLY:

Gosh yes, that was stupid of me.

DOCTOR:

What he said was logical, but what you said was right. You were an inspiration.

POLLY:

Was I?

DOCTOR:

Of course. I'm sorry I never told you that, when we parted company it all seemed rather rushed. Do you see anything of Ben these days?

POLLY:

I see all of him every day.

DOCTOR:

Really?

POLLY:

You didn't think we'd last, did you? You should've seen my parents' faces when I brought him home. I thought Father was going to pay [him off -]

F/X RAPID FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE, THEN A SMALL DINOSAUR RAMS INTO THE AIRLOCK DOOR.

POLLY:

What was that?

DOCTOR:

I don't know - but it's trying to get in.

**SCENE 30. INT. SONTARAN ENCAMPMENT**

F/X GREX TALKING TO HIS TROOPS.

GREX:

The Daleks are spread over a wide area searching for the Doctor. Intelligence suggests they have only a skeleton force guarding their encampment, indicated here on the map.

F/X BLIP ON HOLOGRAPHIC MAP.

GREX:

Our pod-ships will not fit along the corridor that leads there. We will fly them as far as here –

F/X BLIP.

GREX:

And then we will proceed on foot.

SONTARAN:

How do we know the humans are telling the truth about the gateway?

STEVEN:

Because we want to get home just as much as you?

SKARL:

Will they be allowed to use it?

GREX:

It will be contingent on the success of the mission. If they have lied to us about any part of it, we will kill them.

SARA:

We haven't.

GREX:

You will be held here inside one of our ships so you cannot sabotage the mission. If I give the word, Skarl will kill you.

SKARL:

Me?

GREX:

Are you querying my choice?

SKARL:

I would prefer to fight on the front line.

GREX:

No doubt you would, but this is a chance to redeem yourself. You can accept it or I can court-martial you when we return.

SKARL:

Yes, Marshal.

GREX:

We attack in numbers. We will overwhelm the Dalek forces and activate the gate before they have a chance to react. We will leave a bomb, the gate will be destroyed, and the Daleks and the Doctor will be trapped here together!

F/X ROUSING CHEER FROM SONTARANS.

**SCENE 31. INT. CORRIDOR 5**

F/X DALEKS ON PATROL.

DALEK X:  
Life-signs detected in immediate vicinity.

DALEK Y:  
The Doctor?

DALEK X:  
Two are humanoid. But there is another.

F/X NYSSA'S DINO-SCARING GADGET AND THE DINOSAUR THEY SPOOKED BOTH BECOME AUDIBLE.

DALEK Y:  
What is that noise?

F/X DINOSAUR ROARS: QUITE CLOSE NOW.

DALEK Y:  
Exterminate!

F/X DALEK RAY BLAST — BUT WEAKER THAN USUAL.

DALEK Y:  
Weapons are only at 43% of effectiveness.

DALEK X:  
Retreat. Reinforcements required.

F/X THE DALEKS RETREAT. MOMENTS LATER THE DINOSAUR COMES STOMPING DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

**SCENE 32. INT. CHAMBER**

F/X IAN AND NYSSA HAVE BEEN RUNNING AFTER THE DINOSAUR, BUT HERE THEY STOP.

IAN:  
Job done.

NYSSA:  
They'll kill that poor creature.

IAN:  
That poor creature would've eaten me whole.

NYSSA:  
It's only doing what nature dictates.

IAN:  
Well, my nature dictates that I stay alive and get home to my wife. It's not our fault, Nyssa – it's the fault of whoever brought us here.

NYSSA:  
You're right, it's just... well, it was my idea. I feel responsible.

IAN:  
Like driving sheep across minefields.

NYSSA:  
What?

IAN:  
Oh... Something rather horrible they used to do on Earth. Let's see if we can find any more.

**SCENE 33. INT. ESCAPE POD**

F/X DINOSAUR IS STILL BASHING AT AIRLOCK DOOR.

POLLY:

I thought the dinosaurs were too big to get through here?

DOCTOR:

Obviously some of them aren't. Sounds like... a velociraptor perhaps?

POLLY:

Never mind the Latin, what do we do? It's breaking through!

F/X CRACK — THE DINOSAUR'S HEAD BREAKS THROUGH.

DOCTOR:

Ah yes. It is a velociraptor.

POLLY:

It's stuck in the door. Is there anything we can hit it with?

DOCTOR:

Wait! I might have something in my pocket.

POLLY:

Something we can hit it with?

F/X DOCTOR BRINGS A SMALL BOTTLE FROM HIS POCKET.

DOCTOR:

Aha.

POLLY:

What are you doing?

DOCTOR:

It's all right... just need to get close enough to throw this into its —

F/X DINOSAUR ROARS.

DOCTOR:

Mouth!

F/X THROWS IT IN THE DINOSAUR'S MOUTH. DURING NEXT LINES THE DINOSAUR CRUNCHES THE BOTTLE.

DOCTOR:

Stand well back.

POLLY:

What was in that bottle?

DOCTOR:

Tabasco sauce.

F/X DINOSAUR ROARS AGAIN, WITH MOUNTING DISTRESS.

POLLY:

You've just made it angry!

F/X DINOSAUR REMOVES ITS HEAD FROM THE DOOR AND RUNS AWAY.

DOCTOR:

Phew.

POLLY:

Where's it going?

DOCTOR:

To look for some water, I imagine.

POLLY:

Well done.

DOCTOR:

But it still leaves us with a problem.

POLLY:

Yes, our safe-house doesn't look quite so safe now.

DOCTOR:

We'll have to move on. I'll go first, warn you if there's anything sharp underfoot.



**SCENE 34. INT. SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X SHIP IS GROUNDED. SKARL PUTTING STEVEN AND SARA IN RESTRAINTS.

SARA:

You don't have to restrain us. You're our best chance of getting out of here.

SKARL:

You are distracting. I would prefer to keep you in one place.

STEVEN:

These ships of yours are a bit snug, aren't they?

SKARL:

They are designed to accommodate one Sontaran. We are issued with it upon entering military service and are expected to maintain it to battle standard at all times. We replace its parts, we perform upgrades, and in barracks we clean it daily. So if you damage mine, or perform any of your disgusting bodily functions in it, I will not hesitate to kill you. Understand?

SARA:

Perfectly.

F/X GREX'S VOICE COMES FROM THE COMM.

GREX:

(D) We are coming in to land. Skarl, leave your comm open. I will relay footage of the operation. If we are less than successful, kill the prisoners.

SKARL:

Yes, Marshal. (TO STEVEN AND SARA) A privilege. You will witness the efficacy of Sontaran military intelligence.

STEVEN:

Not quite my idea of an evening's entertainment.

F/X SKARL PREPARES HIS SHIP FOR TAKEOFF.

SARA:

What are you doing?

SKARL:

Silence.

SARA:

Your leader told you to remain here.

SKARL:

My leader will congratulate me when I tell him that I tracked down and destroyed the Doctor.

STEVEN:

What?

SARA:

But when you leave, the Daleks will track him down and destroy him. You don't need to do this.

SKARL:

The Doctor and his associates humiliated me. The dishonour can only be truly erased if I kill him myself.

F/X SHIP TAKES OFF.

**SCENE 35. INT. DALEK HQ (ENTRANCE)**

F/X PART OF AN INDUSTRIAL SHIP. DALEKS BATTLING A DINOSAUR.

DALEK X:

Three of the reptiles have been destroyed. One Dalek casualty.

DALEK Y:

We must focus our fire if the creatures are to be destroyed.

F/X DALEK RAY BLASTS. DINOSAUR FALLS DOWN DEAD.

DALEK X:

Success!

DALEK Y:

Further reptiles are approaching.

DALEK X:

Reinforcements required. The search for the Doctor will resume when these creatures have been exterminated.

**SCENE 36. INT. CORRIDOR 6**

F/X DOCTOR AND POLLY PICKING THEIR WAY THROUGH.

DOCTOR:

Aha. This might be useful.

F/X DOCTOR CROUCHES DOWN TO PICK IT UP.

POLLY:

It's not a weapon, is it?

DOCTOR:

No, it's part of a sub-ether signalling device. The Time Lords wouldn't leave weapons lying around here. Besides, you know me - I don't carry guns.

POLLY:

No, I know. I just feel very exposed wandering around with all those nasties about.

DOCTOR:

Waving a gun around rarely helps in my experience. It just makes people even more willing to shoot you.

POLLY:

I suppose.

F/X HE PULLS THE EQUIPMENT FREE. DISTANT WHIR OF SONTARAN SHIP.

DOCTOR:

Hang on... That sounds like...

POLLY:

It sounds like trouble. Come on!

F/X THEY RUN, THE SHIP WHIRS TOWARDS AND PAST US.

**SCENE 37. INT. CHAMBER**

F/X NYSSA'S DEVICE IS STILL OPERATING.

IAN:

It all seems to have gone quiet down there.

NYSSA:

Yes.

F/X NYSSA TURNS THE DEVICE OFF.

IAN:

Oh, that's better. That thing sets my teeth on edge.

NYSSA:

I don't think there are any more dinosaurs.

IAN:

No. But I expect there are still a lot more Daleks. So what are they doing?

NYSSA:

I don't know. Maybe we should make our way back to the Doctor.

IAN:

Yes. Come on.

**SCENE 38. INT. CARGO SHUTTLE (HOLD)**

F/X MANY SONTARAN SHIPS ARE LANDING — FIFTEEN OR SO. ONE DOOR OPEN AND FOOTSTEPS CRUNCH ON THE LITTERED DECK.

GREX:

All Sontarans will disembark.

F/X THE DOORS OF THE OTHER SHIPS OPEN. THE SONTARANS EXIT, BOOTS CRUNCHING.

GREX:

Are we prepared?

F/X ASSENT FROM MASSED TROOPS.

GREX:

Then we march onwards. To victory over the Daleks!

F/X CHEER FROM SONTARANS AND THEY START MARCHING.

**SCENE 39. INT. SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X IN FLIGHT.

SKARL:  
The Doctor is in my sights!

SARA:  
You're endangering your entire mission.

SKARL:  
A warrior must sometimes take risks for glory.

STEVEN:  
I reckon your Marshal was right about you. You're defective.  
You've got a screw loose.

SKARL:  
You dare - (CALMING DOWN) No. You're trying to provoke me, draw my  
attention away from the Doctor. Well [it won't -]

STEVEN:  
Actually I was trying to draw your attention away from Sara.

SKARL:  
What?

F/X SARA BARRELS INTO SKARL. THEY FIGHT, SARA IS KNOCKED OUT.

STEVEN:  
Sara!

F/X AS THIS GOES ON, THE SHIP IS LANDING.

SKARL:  
Your resistance is pathetic. But predictable when you allow  
females to fight on your behalf. Is she dead?

STEVEN:  
Unconscious.

SKARL:  
We are closing in on the Doctor. You will witness your failure  
before I kill you.

F/X SHIP HAS LANDED, SKARL OPENS THE DOORS AND STRIDES OUT.

**SCENE 40. INT. RUINED SHUTTLE**

F/X IAN AND NYSSA WALKING THROUGH.

NYSSA:

I hope the Doctor and Polly are all right.

IAN:

So he's 'your' Doctor, is he?

NYSSA:

Yes. Well he looked different when I first met him, but yes, he's 'my' Doctor.

IAN:

He's obviously very fond of you.

NYSSA:

I'm... fond of him. We work well together.

IAN:

I've never met anyone who even came close to his level, scientifically speaking. I'm impressed.

NYSSA:

Thanks. Maybe I shouldn't have left him.

IAN:

Maybe we all have to leave sooner or later. We'd burn out otherwise. He's the only one who can just keep going. All those new places, all those strange situations, it's too much for [us mere -]

F/X DISTANT VELOCIRAPTOR SCREECH. IT APPROACHES AS THEY TALK.

IAN:

(HUSHED, URGENT) Another one. Up ahead. Turn that gadget on.

NYSSA:

But that'll send it back towards the Doctor.

IAN:

He should be safe where he is.

NYSSA:

All right.

F/X NYSSA SWITCHES IT ON. VELOCIRAPTOR KEEPS COMING.

IAN:

It's still coming.



NYSSA:

It sounds like a smaller one. Maybe I should adjust the frequency.

IAN:

There isn't time. Come on! Run for it!

F/X THEY RUN.

**SCENE 41. INT. DERELICT SPACE STATION**

F/X DOCTOR AND POLLY RACING THROUGH WRECKAGE, SKARL IN PURSUIT.

POLLY:

It's no good, Doctor – that Sontaran thing catching up!

DOCTOR:

Keep going. Maybe we can tire him out.

POLLY:

If we don't tire ourselves out first.

SKARL:

(OFF) She's right, Doctor. Surrender now and I may let her live.

DOCTOR:

We should split up.

POLLY:

No!

DOCTOR:

There's no need to put yourself in danger too.

POLLY:

Only if you think you'd have a better chance without me.

DOCTOR:

I do.

POLLY:

You'd say that anyway.

DOCTOR:

He can't chase two of us and it's me he's after. Off you go. Run. I'll cope – I've done this before.

POLLY:

(BEAT) All right.

F/X POLLY DASHES OFF. SKARL CATCHES UP.

SKARL:

Your legend overrates you, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

I didn't ask it to.

SKARL:

You may plot and scheme off the battlefield, but on it you are a very ordinary adversary. Although perhaps I should perpetuate the myth, since everyone will know me as the one who killed you.

DOCTOR:

With a gun? Come on Skarl, you can do better than that. I thought you Sontarans were masters of combat – anyone can fire a gun at a man on the ground from this range.

SKARL:

Maybe anyone could, but they didn't... I did.

F/X THUNK AS SOMETHING SHARP WHACKS INTO HIS PROBIC VENT. SKARL GASPS AND FALLS TO THE GROUND.

DOCTOR:

Polly!

POLLY:

Oh gosh. Is he dead?

DOCTOR:

What did you do?

POLLY:

Stiletto heel, right into that thing on his neck. Steven said that worked. Is he dead?

DOCTOR:

Quite dead.

POLLY:

Oh. I didn't like having to do that.

DOCTOR:

Well I'm glad you did. Where did you spring from?

POLLY:

I ran round and hid behind his ship. He was all focused on you. You didn't think I was going to just leave you, did you?

DOCTOR:

Not for a second.

POLLY:

Fibber.

**SCENE 42. INT. CORRIDOR 7**

F/X LONE DALEK STANDS GUARD. SONTARANS APPROACHING.

DALEK:

Sontarans approaching. Assistance required.

F/X SONTARANS GETTING CLOSER, SHOTS FIRED.

DALEK:

Assistance required.

F/X DALEK FIRES A SHOT, DEFLECTED BY SONTARANS.

DALEK:

They are equipped with shielding. I cannot penetrate. Assistance required.

F/X SONTARANS FIRE AGAIN, SCORE HITS ON THE DALEK.

DALEK:

Urgent! Am under fire. Multiple impacts! I require immediate -

F/X MORE SHOTS.

DALEK:

Aaaaaaaaaaargh! (EXPLODES)

F/X DEBRIS CLATTERS TO THE GROUND AS SONTARANS MARCH PAST.

GREX:

The first of many die!

**SCENE 43. INT. SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

FX SARA IS REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS

STEVEN:  
How do you feel?

SARA:  
Where's the Sontaran gone?

STEVEN:  
Off to look for the Doctor. He just seems obsessed with getting him.

SARA:  
I should've done better.

STEVEN:  
You were lucky he didn't kill you. I mean -

SARA:  
You mean I'm lucky he didn't kill me again.

STEVEN:  
What happened to you Sara? You aged to dust on Kembel...

SARA:  
I'm not that woman. And yet in many ways, I suppose I'm everything she was.

STEVEN:  
I don't understand.

SARA:  
Neither did the Doctor.

F/X DOCTOR ARRIVES WITH POLLY.

DOCTOR:  
Yes, he did rather. Not sure why. I never did him any harm.

SARA:  
You beat him?

DOCTOR:  
Polly did.

POLLY:  
Yes. Thanks for the tip, Steven.

DOCTOR:  
Did the Sontarans believe your story?

SARA:

Only just. He was under orders to kill us if things went wrong.

DOCTOR:

Aha! And he would know if things went wrong because he's watching it all on this.

F/X DOCTOR TURNS SOUND UP.

GREX:

(D) March on! We are almost there!

DOCTOR:

They look like they're doing remarkably well.

**SCENE 44. INT. CARGO SHUTTLE**

F/X IAN AND NYSSA RUNNING, EXHAUSTED.

IAN:

I think we shook it off. My word it was fast though.

NYSSA:

We shouldn't go back that way. Let's try to loop around.

IAN:

Lead the way, I'm totally lost now.

NYSSA:

I think... er... through here.

F/X NYSSA PULLS A DOOR ASIDE. WE HEAR SONTARANS, SOME WAY OFF, TALKING.

NYSSA:

(GASP)

F/X NYSSA SHUTS THE DOOR AGAIN.

IAN:

(LOW) What?

NYSSA:

(LOW) Sontarans.

IAN:

(LOW) What do we do now?

NYSSA:

(LOW) They've only left one Sontaran on guard and there are several of their ships there. If we wait for the right moment, maybe we can steal one.

**SCENE 45. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY ROOM)**

F/X TWO PANICKING DALEKS.

DALEK X:  
This sector has been breached.

DALEK Y:  
Where are our reinforcements?

F/X GREX AND OTHER SONTARANS MARCH INSIDE.

GREX:  
Dead.

F/X SONTARANS OPEN FIRE, THE DALEKS ARE DESTROYED, SCREAMING,  
DEBRIS FLYING EVERYWHERE.

GREX:  
And this is our prize. Technicians – determine how to operate the  
gateway. The rest of you, guard the –

F/X DOORS SUDDENLY SLAM SHUT.

GREX:  
What is happening?

SONTARAN:  
(OFF) The doors will not open.

GREX:  
No matter – we have the means of escape. Skarl will have to be  
left behind, but –

F/X DALEK VOICE COMES OVER COMM DEVICE.

DALEK:  
(D) You cannot escape.

GREX:  
Did you lock us in here?

DALEK:  
(D) Yes.

GREX:  
We have control of your gateway. Your guards were destroyed easily  
– we have bested you.

DALEK:  
(D) We allowed you to capture the gateway.



GREX:

(BEAT) You're lying. You are incapable of admitting [that we -]

DALEK:

(D) We intercepted your communications. We knew the gateway was your objective. But the gateway does not work.

GREX:

What?

DALEK:

(D) Escape is impossible. The dimensional barrier cannot be broken from the inside. We are trapped. But you will be destroyed.

GREX:

No!

F/X GREX USES HIS OWN COMM.

GREX:

Skarl, report! We need you to -

F/X DOCTOR ANSWERS.

DOCTOR:

(D) Sorry, Skarl is unavailable for comment, I'm afraid.. You've got yourself into quite a pickle, haven't you?

GREX:

Doctor! When I find you I will personally rip off your - (TO DALEK) Wait! Dalek - I have a proposal.

**SCENE 46. INT. SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X DOCTOR, STEVEN, SARA AND POLLY WATCHING THESE EVENTS UNFOLD.

STEVEN:

I don't like the sound of that.

DOCTOR:

No.

SARA:

What are they planning?

DALEK:

(D) State your proposal.

POLLY:

Horrid, devious things. Don't try to make a deal with them, you idiots.

STEVEN:

Shh.

POLLY:

Sorry.

**SCENE 47. INT. DALEK HQ**

F/X AS BEFORE.

GREX:

...combining our resources might make the gateway work.

DALEK:

(D) Your suggestion has no value. The dimensional barrier cannot be breached from within. Anything that attempts to pass will be destroyed.

GREX:

But you are low on power. We have brought the power sources from our ships – we can boost the gateway.

DALEK:

(D) Boosting the power only makes the barrier more volatile. We theorise with 92% accuracy that this would result in the entire dimension collapsing in on itself at the point of disruption.

GREX:

(BEAT) Then that is what we should do.

DALEK:

(D) Explain!

GREX:

We cannot escape unless whoever brought us here allows it. But we have a chance to do a great service to both our races.

DALEK:

(D) (THE PENNY DROPS) The Doctor.

GREX:

Yes. He has defeated us both several times.

DALEK:

(D) But if we cannot escape, neither can he.

GREX:

The Doctor always finds a way out. I say we make sure that this time he does not. Collapse this dimension and destroy the Doctor – in the name of the Sontarans and the Daleks.

F/X PAUSE. THEN DOOR OPENS, DALEKS GLIDE IN.

DALEK:

We... accept your proposition.

**SCENE 48. INT. SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X AS BEFORE.

DOCTOR:  
Oh... dear.

GREX:  
(D) Turn off the feed to Skarl's ship.

VARSH:  
(D) At once, [Marshal.]

F/X THE FEED IS CUT.

POLLY:  
What do we do?

STEVEN:  
Is it true, Doctor? Do you know a way out?

DOCTOR:  
If I did, do you really think we'd still be here?

SARA:  
We have to warn Ian and Nyssa.

DOCTOR:  
Yes, of course. Now... let's see if I can fly this thing.

F/X DOCTOR SWITCHES ON THE FLIGHT COMPUTER.

DOCTOR:  
Aha... yes, I see. Right... Let's just hope we can reach them in time. Hang on!

F/X THE SHIP TAKES OFF.

**SCENE 49. INT. CARGO SHUTTLE**

F/X IAN AND NYSSA WATCHING AT DOOR.

IAN:

(LOW) There's more of them coming back. What are they doing?

NYSSA:

(LOW) They can't have beaten the Daleks, can they? Not so soon.

IAN:

(LOW) Maybe the Daleks were weaker than we thought.

NYSSA:

(LOW) They're running cables... Oh no.

IAN:

(LOW) What?

NYSSA:

(LOW) Power cables. They must be powering up the gate. Don't they realise what will happen?

IAN:

(LOW) Maybe they do.

NYSSA:

(LOW) We've got to stop them.

**SCENE 50. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY ROOM)**

F/X WORK PROCEEDING IN BACKGROUND.

GREX:

A pity that nobody will know of our sacrifice.

DALEK:

The Sontarans attach too much importance to honour and reputation. The only fact of significance is that our actions will destroy the Doctor.

F/X VARSH WALKS OVER.

VARSH:

The connections are complete and we are testing the gateway.

GREX:

Very good, Varsh.

F/X VARSH LEAVES.

DALEK:

The Doctor will be eliminated... and the Daleks will rule the cosmos.

GREX:

You take us too lightly. We almost conquered Gallifrey.

DALEK:

'Almost' is meaningless.

GREX:

If it hadn't been for the Doctor – This was my plan and you will show us more respect.

DALEK:

Be grateful that we show you... tolerance.

GREX:

I will be grateful for nothing. I have shamed the Sontarans by entering into this alliance.

F/X GREX SHOOTS THE DALEK THREE TIMES.

DALEK:

Aaaaaaargh! (EXPLODES)

GREX:

Even if no-one ever knows, we will destroy the Doctor in the name of the Sontaran empire!

DALEK 7:  
Exterminate!

F/X DALEK FIRES.

GREX:  
(GASPS, DYING) Avenge me! Avenge me!

VARSH:  
Vengeance!

SONTARANS:  
Vengeance!

F/X SONTARANS OPEN FIRE.

DALEKS:  
Exterminate! Exterminate! (etc)

F/X DALEKS OPEN FIRE AND A BATTLE BREAKS OUT.

**SCENE 51. INT. CARGO SHIP (HOLD)**

F/X THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE ARE AUDIBLE.

SONTARAN:

(OFF) Leave the ships. We're needed in there.

SONTARANS:

(OFF) Sir.

F/X THE SONTARANS RUN OFF. DOOR OPENS, NYSSA AND IAN ENTER.

IAN:

Sounds like they're fighting again.

NYSSA:

We need to disconnect the power links. I'll take the two on the left, you take the one on the right.

IAN:

That means you're taking more of the risk. What if they come back?

NYSSA:

I'm more familiar with their technology than you are. I'll work faster.

IAN:

You go left, I'll go right, and whoever finishes first takes the middle. Agreed?

NYSSA:

I think a more [methodical -]

IAN:

(DASHING OFF) Now...

F/X IAN DASHES TOWARDS THE SHIPS.

NYSSA:

(SIGHS) For goodness' sake.

F/X NYSSA DASHES AFTER HIM.



**SCENE 52. INT. SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X IN FLIGHT.

DOCTOR:  
They should be here. Where've they gone?

SARA:  
I hope the Daleks didn't get them.

STEVEN:  
Or the Sontarans.

POLLY:  
Or the dinosaurs.

DOCTOR:  
Ian Chesterton is nobody's fool. He's survived things that would turn your hair white.

STEVEN:  
But he was a young man then. The mind is willing, and all that.

POLLY:  
We all grow old, Doctor.

SARA:  
Except you.

DOCTOR:  
Ian will be all right, so will Nyssa. They'll -

F/X BLEEP FROM CONSOLE.

DOCTOR:  
Aha!

SARA:  
Life-signs.

DOCTOR:  
What did I tell you? Alive and kicking.

**SCENE 53. INT. ANOTHER SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X IAN ENTERS. NYSSA IS ALREADY DISMANTLING THE LINK.

IAN:  
(OUT OF BREATH) Oh. You got here first, then.

NYSSA:  
All under control. I should be done in a couple of minutes.

IAN:  
I'd have been quicker but I took out the pins in the wrong order.  
Had to start again.

NYSSA:  
I told you, it's simply a case of having more -

F/X DALEK APPEARS AT DOORWAY.

DALEK 8:  
You will replace the power link. Now!

IAN:  
Do as it says, Nyssa.

NYSSA:  
But the gateway -

DALEK 8:  
Replace the link!

IAN:  
Nyssa -

F/X DALEK GUN FIRES.

DALEK 8:  
Aaaaargh! (EXPLODES)

NYSSA:  
Was that the Sontarans?

F/X SARA ARRIVES.

SARA:  
No, me. I found another Dalek gun!

NYSSA:  
I must finish the -

F/X POWER SURGE. DOCTOR ARRIVES.

DOCTOR:

Nyssa! What's happening?

NYSSA:

It's too late. I'm sorry.

**SCENE 54. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY ROOM)**

F/X A SONTARAN IS DYING ON THE GROUND. TWO DALEKS REMAIN. THE GATEWAY IS WARMING UP.

DALEK 7:

We are triumphant. Superiority over the Sontarans has been confirmed.

DALEK 10:

The gateway is ours. We have the power.

DALEK 7:

And we will exterminate the Doctor!

DALEK 10:

Energy transfer is complete. Activate!

F/X THE GATEWAY IS ACTIVATED. IT MAKES A HIDEOUS ROARING NOISE AND THE ENTIRE ROOM STARTS TO BUCKLE AS IT IS SUCKED INTO THE GATEWAY.

DALEKS 7 & 10:

Victory! Victory! Victory! (etc.)

F/X THEY CONTINUE TO CHANT THIS AS THEY ARE SUCKED IN AND DESTROYED, THEIR VOICES VANISHING AS THEY DISINTEGRATE IN THE VOID — SCREAMING.

**SCENE 55. INT. ANOTHER SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X A JOLT. THE CHAMBER OUTSIDE IS TILTING OVER, LIKE A SLOWLY SINKING SHIP.

IAN:

I assume that's it. This whole place is going to collapse.

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid so.

SARA:

How long do we have?

NYSSA:

It depends on how much matter is between us and the gateway.

IAN:

So it won't just collapse right away?

NYSSA:

No, it works like any matter transporter – the more matter, the longer it takes.

DOCTOR:

(BEAT. AN IDEA) Or the denser the matter.

SARA:

What?

DOCTOR:

Dwarf star alloy.

F/X DOCTOR GRABS COMM.

DOCTOR:

Steven! Come in!

STEVEN:

(D) Are they all right, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

They're fine. Can you fly the Sontaran ship on your own?

STEVEN:

(D) Sure, it seems straightforward enough. Where?

DOCTOR:

Back to the solar probe.

STEVEN:

(D) We can't hide from this, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

We're not going to. We're going to block the gateway with dwarf star alloy.

STEVEN:

(D) But how long will that last?

NYSSA:

(FOLLOWING THE IDEA) Long enough for us to switch the gateway off? Will it work, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Perhaps... with a little help from my friends.

MUSIC: DRAMATIC TIME TRANSITION.

**SCENE 56. INT. SOLAR PROBE**

F/X BACKGROUND CREAKING. SONTARAN SHIP LANDS, DOCTOR, IAN, NYSSA AND SARA DISEMBARK.

DOCTOR:

Yes! This should do the trick.

F/X DOCTOR RUSHES TO CONTROL PANEL, STARTS TO OPERATE CONTROLS.

IAN:

What, you're going to use the whole wall?

DOCTOR:

Not the whole wall. It's been assembled in sections in zero gravity. In an emergency it can be jettisoned, at which point it falls into its component parts for safety reasons.

SARA:

And that's what you're doing now?

DOCTOR:

(STILL OPERATING CONTROLS) Er... Yes.

NYSSA:

Is that safe?

DOCTOR:

Um. Not particularly. (A FINAL BLEEP OF CONTROLS) *Look out!*

F/X A BULKHEAD SUDDENLY COLLAPSES A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY. HUGE CHUNKS THUMP INTO THE FLOOR.

DOCTOR:

Let's see... This piece over here should do.

IAN:

So what do we do? Attach a tow lin to it?

SARA:

No, the Sontaran ships are equipped with tractor beams.

IAN:

Powerful enough to carry something as heavy as that?

DOCTOR:

Should be, for a limited time.

F/X ANOTHER SONTARAN SHIP IS APPROACHING.

DOCTOR:

Nyssa, go and explain the plan to Steven and Polly.

NYSSA:

Right.

F/X CREEEAK. THE COMPLEX IS BUCKLING ALARMINGLY NOW.

DOCTOR:

Come on. I don't know how much time we have.



**SCENE 57. INT. SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X NYSSA AND STEVEN AT THE CONTROLS.

STEVEN:  
We're all set.

NYSSA:  
Ready, Doctor.

DOCTOR:  
(D) Right. Start pulling... now.

F/X RISING HUM.

POLLY:  
Is it working?

STEVEN:  
Too early to tell.

NYSSA:  
Shall we increase the power, Doctor?

DOCTOR:  
(D) Yes, but take it steady. If we get the balance wrong, this thing could flatten us.

POLLY:  
It's all too tense. I can't watch.

STEVEN:  
It's only going to get worse, I'm afraid.

F/X CRUNCH! FROM OUTSIDE SHIP AS BULKHEAD IS RAISED.

NYSSA:  
We've got it!

DOCTOR:  
(D) Good. Hopefully the path to the gateway will be clear, but if not, blast your way through.

STEVEN:  
No point worrying about the structure at this stage, I suppose.

DOCTOR:  
(D) When we arrive at the gateway, set your engines against its pull or you'll get sucked in.

STEVEN:

Let's go.

F/X FLIES THE SHIP AWAY.

**SCENE 58. INT. SONTARAN POD-SHIP**

F/X ON THE MONITOR, THE GATEWAY IS SUCKING IN EVERYTHING AROUND IT, COLLAPSING THE DIMENSION. CRUNCHING AND ROARING.

DOCTOR:  
There it is.

IAN:  
Good grief. The roof's gone.

SARA:  
Is it night-time out there?

DOCTOR:  
No. It's nothing, nowhere. The edge of this dimension.

IAN:  
Right. Probably shouldn't get too close then.

F/X STEVEN SPEAKS OVER COMM.

STEVEN:  
(D) OK, Doctor - how do we do this?

DOCTOR:  
Use the beams to push the bulkhead into the mouth of the gateway. I'll do the rest.

NYSSA:  
(D) The controls for the gateway are on the left-hand side of the main arch. Are you sure you don't want me to help?

DOCTOR:  
It only needs one.

F/X ENGINE WINDS DOWN.

IAN:  
That's ominous.

SARA:  
We're losing power.

DOCTOR:  
Maintaining this position against the pull of the gateway is draining our resources.

STEVEN:  
(D) Ready, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Now! All remaining power to the tractor beam!

F/X TRACTOR BEAM PUSHES BULKHEAD INTO GATEWAY. ROAR IS MUTED,  
BUCKLING SLOWS: LIKE SOMEONE WITH TOO BIG A MOUTHFUL OF FOOD.

DOCTOR:

Good work, everyone!

F/X ENGINE DIES.

DOCTOR:

Ah. Oh dear.

**SCENE 59. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY ROOM)**

F/X ONE SONTARAN SHIP FALLS FROM THE SKY, FOLLOWED BY THE OTHER, BOTH CRASHING. DOCTOR, IAN AND SARA STRUGGLE OUT, GASPING AND COUGHING.

SARA:  
Is everyone all right?

IAN:  
I think so. What about the other ship?

SARA:  
They're down too.

DOCTOR:  
That bulkhead won't last long.

IAN:  
What can we do?

DOCTOR:  
Find something to hang onto. I won't be long!

F/X DOCTOR DASHES AWAY.

IAN:  
That doesn't inspire much confidence.

SARA:  
He knows what he's doing.

IAN:  
But does he have time to do it?

F/X STEVEN, POLLY AND NYSSA DASH OVER TO THEM.

STEVEN:  
Not one of my best landings, but in the circumstances...

POLLY:  
How's the Doctor doing?

IAN:  
He's just started. Cross your fingers.

NYSSA:  
(BEAT) I can't just stand here and do nothing. I've got to go to him.

F/X NYSSA RUNS TO THE DOCTOR.

IAN:

Nyssa!

SARA:

Come on. The Doctor said we should hold onto something.

POLLY:

Sounds good to me.

**SCENE 60. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY)**

F/X DOCTOR OPERATING CONTROLS. NYSSA ARRIVES.

DOCTOR:

Nyssa! I told you to stay with the others.

NYSSA:

It's barely any safer over there than over here.

DOCTOR:

Watch yourself on the floor, it's not stable.

NYSSA:

This should be simple to operate.

DOCTOR:

It is, if you're a Dalek. But I'm not equipped with a plunger, so I need to hack the interface.

NYSSA:

What are you using?

DOCTOR:

Some copper wire and a remote control for a video recorder.

NYSSA:

They adapted it for me. If you can work out how to do that –

DOCTOR:

Ah yes...

F/X BLEEP BLIP BLOOP. AT THE SAME TIME, THE FLOOR CREAKS.

DOCTOR:

And we're in! Thank you, Nyss-

F/X FLOOR TILTS AND CRACKS: THE DOCTOR FALLS.

DOCTOR:

Aaargh!

NYSSA:

Doctor! Are you all right?

DOCTOR:

(OFF) Just about. Hanging on. Keep working!

**SCENE 61. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY ROOM)**

F/X FLOOR BUCKLING BENEATH IAN, STEVEN, SARA AND POLLY.

POLLY:  
Doctor!

SARA:  
The floor's giving way under the pressure. Whatever he's hanging onto, I hope it's strong.

IAN:  
Where's Nyssa? Is she still at the controls?

STEVEN:  
I think so, I can't see from here. But the second the gateway eats through that bulkhead, the Doctor's going to get sucked in.

POLLY:  
We've got to help him.

SARA:  
It'll suck all of us in if Nyssa can't stop it.

POLLY:  
I know, but the Doctor will go first. A few seconds might make all the difference.

IAN:  
She's right. Edge round the wall, get as close to him as you can.



**SCENE 62. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY)**

F/X DOCTOR STILL HOLDING ON.

NYSSA:

(OFF) How long do I have?

DOCTOR:

At a guess? Less than a minute.

NYSSA:

(OFF) I'm almost done. If I can just disable the failsafe –

DOCTOR:

You're doing well. Don't panic. More haste, less [speed –]

F/X FLOOR CRACKS BENEATH HIM.

DOCTOR:

(TEETERING ON THE EDGE) Aaaaah...

**SCENE 63. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY ROOM)**

F/X IAN, STEVEN, SARA AND POLLY EDGE ROUND.

POLLY:

Look – the floor's cracking. He's going to fall through!

IAN:

Steven, get a good hand-hold and then link arms with Polly.

STEVEN:

Right.

IAN:

Polly, link arms with Sara.

SARA:

Do you think we can reach him?

IAN:

We'll have to.

**SCENE 64. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY)**

F/X FLOOR STILL CRACKING. DOCTOR HANGING ON.

NYSSA:

(OFF) What's happening?

DOCTOR:

Never mind me, concentrate on —

F/X CRAAAACK.

DOCTOR:

(SLIPPING FURTHER) Agh!

F/X IAN STEPS DOWN TO HIM, AT THE END OF A HUMAN CHAIN.

IAN:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Ian?

IAN:

Give me your hand. Come on, quick!

DOCTOR:

Nnngggh—

F/X DOCTOR LAUNCHES HIMSELF UP, GRABS IAN'S HAND.

IAN:

Got you!!! Good! Now if we can just get back to —

F/X BULKHEAD IS FINALLY SUCKED IN. ROAR BEGINS AGAIN — THEY SHOUT ABOVE IT.

DOCTOR:

The bulkhead!

IAN:

Hold on, everyone!

DOCTOR:

You should have stayed where you were.

IAN:

There's gratitude for you.

POLLY:

I'm sorry, I can't bear it much longer.

SARA:

Yes you can!

F/X THE GATEWAY STOPS, THE ROAR DIES DOWN.

STEVEN:

She did it!

F/X EVERYONE SLUMPS, EXHAUSTED.

DOCTOR:

Thank you. All of you.

**SCENE 65. INT. DALEK HQ (GATEWAY ROOM)**

F/X DOCTOR TINKERING WITH EQUIPMENT.

DOCTOR:

Did I tell you Susan was there?

IAN:

No. How is she?

DOCTOR:

She seemed well. Didn't get much time to catch up.

NYSSA:

Who's Susan?

DOCTOR:

My granddaughter.

NYSSA:

You never mentioned her.

DOCTOR:

Didn't I? Oh.

F/X BLEEP.

POLLY:

Is that it?

DOCTOR:

Yes. Contact has been made.

STEVEN:

So how long before we get out of here?

DOCTOR:

I tagged the report 'Urgent', but then a lot of people do that. It could be any moment though.

SARA:

I suppose we should say goodbye then.

DOCTOR:

Yes. Sorry it's all been so rushed. I'll come and see you all.

POLLY:

Although knowing you, five minutes after you turn up there'll be an alien invasion.

IAN:

Yes. So perhaps you shouldn't come.

DOCTOR:

(A LITTLE HURT) Oh. Well...

IAN:

I'm joking, Doctor. Barbara would love to see you again.

DOCTOR:

Well, I'd love to see her again too. All of you, in fact. (A LITTLE MELANCHOLY) Sometimes it's too easy to keep on going forward... Perhaps sometimes... I should give myself the luxury of looking back... to appreciate all the good people I've left behind. (MORE POSITIVE) I will try. But first I've got a situation to deal with on Gallifrey. Someone seems to be gathering together

—

F/X ZIP! HE VANISHES.

POLLY:

Well... There he goes.

STEVEN:

He won't get around to it, will he? Coming to see us.

NYSSA:

I don't think so.

POLLY:

It's a shame. There's never a day when I don't think about him.

SARA:

Yes, same here.

IAN:

To be fair though, perhaps he's got better things to do.

F/X ZIP! THEY ALL VANISH TOO.

GRAMS DR WHO THEME ORIGINAL VERSION.

END

**SCENE 20 BACKGROUND DIALOGUE. INT. ESCAPE POD**

BACKGROUND DIALOGUE, WHILE DOCTOR AND NYSSA TALK IN THE FOREGROUND. (TO BE INCLUDED ON CD AS SPECIAL EXTRA FEATURE.)

**POLLY:**

So let me get this straight... we all travelled with the Doctor?

**IAN:**

Well I did... and I remember when Steven here joined us.

**STEVEN:**

That's right... and it was quite a while after you and Barbara had left— [that Sara joined us]

**POLLY:**

Barbara?

**STEVEN:**

Yes.

**IAN:**

Barbara and I met the Doctor in an old junkyard. His granddaughter was one of our pupils.

**POLLY:**

The Doctor has a granddaughter?

**STEVEN:**

(POINTEDLY) *Anyway!* One thing at a time... Sara here joined us when we were fighting the Daleks.

**IAN:**

Huh... they always seem to turn up, don't they? It's like they've got some vendetta against the Doctor.

**SARA:**

Or he's got one against them.

**POLLY:**

So, Sara, how long did you travel with the Doctor?

**SARA:**

(AWKWARD) Er... not that long... It's complicated.

**STEVEN:**

I think you've got some explaining to do.

**SARA:**

Believe me, Steven, it's best left alone.

**IAN:**

I... er... I sense some tension.

**STEVEN:**

Sara was... well, I thought she'd been killed by the Daleks.

**POLLY:**

What? But—?

**STEVEN:**

Well, by their time destructor anyway.

**IAN:**

Time destructor? Um, this is all getting a little complicated, isn't it?

**POLLY:**

Things always seem to where the Doctor's concerned, don't they?

**SARA:**

They do indeed. But I've a feeling we should be concentrating on the complications we're currently facing.

**POLLY:**

OK, just one more question.

**IAN:**

(WITH A SMILE) All right, go on.

**POLLY:**

You all travelled with the same Doctor.

**STEVEN & SARA:**

Yes.

**IAN:**

It seems that way.

**POLLY:**

What did he look like?

**IAN:**

Oooh, nothing like this chap.

**STEVEN:**

No.

**SARA:**

A rather grumpy old gentleman.

**POLLY:**

Long white hair, frock coat, checked trousers?

**IAN:**

That was the Doctor.



**POLLY:**

I knew that one too! But then he changed.

**STEVEN:**

You actually saw it happen?

**POLLY:**

Oh yes... Ben and me. We both saw it.

**IAN:**

That must have been... well... really something.

**POLLY:**

Er... you could say that. Yes.